

How I Wish They'd Be Quiet!

by Izzy

Category: StarTrek: Voyager

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-22 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-22 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:52:47

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 796

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Two junior officers suffer having quarters next to Tom And B'Elanna's.

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> <meta name="GENERATOR"> How I Wish They'd Be Quiet! Izzy here, with my fanfic, "How I Wish They'd Be Quiet!" It's Voyager and it's P/T(sorta), J/C(sorta again), and F/T(and sorta again). It, like many others, was inspired by the line that launched a thousand fanfics, from "Someone to Watch Over Me", "There is noone on Deck 9, Section 12, who does not know when you are having intimate relations." This also is my first completed fanfic to contain Telkine Fam and Marianna Tezlet, and they are lovers in here, so if you can't stand lesbianism, go away and stay away. Paramount owns the setting, I own Telkine, Marianna, and the story.

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"How did you get up there?" demanded nine-year-old Marianna Tezlet of her five year old brother. She was sitting at the panel of a shuttlecraft, and he was outside on the window, sticking his tongue out at her.

"You can't get me!" he yelled and jumped through the screen and into the shuttle, then out into space.

Then she heard a commotion outside the shuttle. "What is it?" she sighed. She turned.

And woke up.

She was fully grown, in her bed with her Trill lover in her quarters on the Starship Voyager in the Delta Quadrant. And the commotion continued.

She groaned. "So much for getting any more sleep tonight."

She felt Telkine Fam stir next to her, and groan as well. "Don't tell me Tom Paris and B'Ellana Torres decided to have wild sex in the middle of the night *again*."

Marianna gazed resentfully at the wall that the sound was coming from. "Sorry, they did."

For several moments the two lovers lay there. The Telkine sighed and partly sat up, "It seems sleep will be impossible. What do we do now?"

"Well," said Marianna, as she moved over, "we could give them some competition..."

"Too tired..." Telkine replied and sank back down.

"We could go to the Captian or the Commander(or both if they're together), and beg them to install soundproofing down here."

"Maybe later..."

"Speaking of them, maybe it's time I got that letter sent." Tossing on her robe, Telkine read through Janeway's letter to Chakotay. "Do you think it's time for them to start seeing each other?" asked Marianna. "We've been taking thier letters back and forth for months now."

"I've been hinting that to Janeway." Telkine replied as she sent the letter, making sure to erase the record of it's journey. "But she's still hesitating. She's terrified of what the crew would say if they found out. You know how much she's stressed us taking extra precautions with her letters." The Trill sighed. "If she and the Commander hadn't been the clearest cut case of soulmates I've ever seen, I probably wouldn't have even bothered."

"That reminds me," said Telkine. "Computer, time."

"The time is 0312 hours."

Telkine nodded and entered a note on another Padd. "Tell Seven, Tom and B'Ellana having intimate relations at 0300 hours."

"Why would Seven want to know that?" asked Marianna.

"She's conducting a study on interpersonal relations, using Tom and B'Ellana as subjects." replied Telkine, surpressing a giggle.

Marianna did not attempt to stop her laughter. "I sure hope B'Ellana doesn't find out, for Seven's sake."

"Speaking of B'Ellana," sighed Telkine, "are they ever going to stop?" She gestured over to the wall, where they could still hear commotion. She then walked over to the wall and yelled through it, "Shut up!"

"Did Ruzila ever have to go through this?" inquired Marianna, attemptping to make conversation. Ruzila had been Fam's first host,

while Telkine was it's second.

"No, she didn't. She was once woken up be a prankster fire alarm, but other then that, every time she was woken up in the middle of th night, it was for good reason."

"A prankster fire alarm? You've never told me that one."

"Well," replied Telkine, settling herself back in the bed as she resigned hersef to staying awake until Tom and B'Ellana were finished, "it was on Andor..."

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